

Our Dumb Animals!

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."

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Our Dumb Animals.

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BY THE

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A CHEAP WAY OF TOUCHING A CABMAN'S HEART.

From "The Animal World."

SIR,—Having occasion to pass through the City last Saturday, the 6th inst., when the crowd and bustle rendered the passage of a cab a tedious and difficult matter, I was struck by the quiet, though very careful, way in which my cabman guided his horse through all the harass of the streets. In a general way, as soon as the man takes his whip in hand I shut my eyes, to avoid seeing the wanton cruelty with which it is used, but on this occasion the whip was left in its stand beside him, not once used, nor was it needed. On reaching Shoreditch station, my destination, I gave the driver sixpence over his due fare, telling him I gave him that because he had not beaten his poor horse. It would be difficult to describe the expression of his face. First incredulous, then gradually a gleam of gratified intelligence broke over it, and with a very low bow he thanked me far more warmly than the poor gift deserved. He seemed fully to realize the worth of being appreciated. I am tempted to send this anecdote to your admirable magazine, for it may suggest to some of your readers a cheap and pleasant way of touching a cabman's heart in behalf of his horse. It will tell in time, and he will think more kindly of his poor beast, and of his fare. Yours truly,

AN UNPROTECTED FEMALE.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
SOUTH AMERICAN CORRESPONDENCE.

MONTEVIDEO, Dec. 31, 1869.

DEAR EDITOR:—We have been here a month. The voyage was charming, affording glimpses of Brazilian life in Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, as well as views of tropical vegetation on the Amazon, and the magnificent scenery of the mountains of Brazil, in the various expeditions we made from Rio. On our return here from Buenos Ayres and Rasario, we crossed the river Plata and ascended the Parana, which gave us enough of the life of the Argentine Confederation.

It is a wild life, this of the interior. The people live by tending sheep and lassoing the wild cattle of the pampas, which are killed for their hides and hair. When you read of the shipment of cargo of 40,000 cowhides from Buenos Ayres, think of the labor of these "peones" on the plains, and the blood of the slaughtering house, where a thousand are salted down in a day. There is room here for a "Dumb Animal" society, and indeed for education every way.

MONTEVIDEO.

This city is one of 100,000 inhabitants, growing rapidly. It is clean and pleasing, with straight streets and many charming houses; and the climate is delicious. Its suburbs are beautiful. The *quintas*, or country houses, rival anything I have ever seen, and Paris can hardly surpass the style of the equipages which every afternoon fill the splendid roads surrounding the city. The ladies are remarkable for their beauty and the refinement of European life, while all the style and fashions of the latest "mode" are quickly reproduced here. The contrast in hours is very noticeable: a cup of coffee is brought to your room at six, business till ten, then breakfast; business again until half past five, and then dinner; while tea at nine is the order of the evening.

LOPEZ.

The situation or plans of Lopez seem unknown to the outside world. His sympathizers among the well informed, intelligent people, express a belief that he will ultimately worry the Brazilian forces out of Paraguay. The interior has heretofore been untroubled by white men, and the Indians are in sympathy and alliance with Lopez. The farther the Brazilians advance, the more hostile the country, with an enemy in full knowledge of the ground, accustomed to warfare on his own soil, and resources ample. The disadvantages of the increasing heat as they approach the equator, and the laborious mountain transportation with which they are compelled to contend, while

Lopez is living on the country, would seem to make their success hopeless.

RETURNING TROOPS.

Yesterday one hundred and fifty men, all that was left of General Flores' Division, returned here, after a five years' campaign. Their reception was a magnificent ovation, and worthy a community seeking to demonstrate their feeling. Laurel leaves and *injo* (a fragrant grass, which fills the air with a delicious aroma) were strown along the path. The houses were draped with flags of all nations, and festooned silk and damask hangings fell from the windows. Wreaths, cut flowers and garlands were actually showered upon the troops from the house-tops and balconies by the ladies and children, while "vivas" filled the air from every side. Thus does Uruguay seem to close her connection with the Paraguayan war.

A. D. P.

BEARING-REIN.

It was observed to a poor man, a good-natured man in the main, but somewhat cynical, and apt, when he was in a cynical mood, to use strong language, that all knowledge, but that of heraldry, is worth something. To which he replied, "Do you think it nothing to be able to discern somewhat of the characters of the principal personages who constitute the upper ten thousand in London?" It was admitted that this knowledge was of some value. He then went on to say, "Whenever you observe a horse, or horses, in a carriage, which horse, or horses, are suffering from a tight bearing-rein, you may surely conclude that the owner is utterly unobservant of what he ought to observe, or very ignorant of what he ought to know, or pompous, or cruel. He must be very unobservant, or he would see that his horses are suffering from this bearing-rein. He must be very ignorant if he does not know that a horse loses much of its power of draught, and cannot recover itself so well when it stumbles, if it have a tight bearing-rein. He must be very cruel if, observing and knowing these things, he does not provide a remedy. He must be very pompous if he prefers that his horses should be made to rear their heads on high, and to rattle their trappings about (which is a sign of their exceeding discomfort), to their being dealt with humanely and reasonably.—*Good Words.*

We should be careful to practice, and treat the humblest menial with courtesy as delicate as we would show the children of affluence and honor. So shall we transfuse in them a corresponding refinement.

TRAINING HORSES TO BE SAFE.

It is easy to train a horse not to be dangerous. It is easy, but it requires patience and good sense in the trainers and good sense in the colt too. It is not at all difficult to train a young horse to be gentle and quiet under almost any circumstances; and if something unusual should terrify him, he should run to his master sooner than run away from him. A horse properly trained will always look to the rider or driver in the time of fright, for protection; and instead of kicking and tearing everything to pieces, when scared, he will, when he sees you standing by him, and feels your hand on his head or on the rein, put his trust in you, and regard you as his only hope in time of danger.

This was often illustrated during the war. All who served in the cavalry or artillery force have seen how terribly frightened a horse appeared the moment his rider tumbled from the saddle. It mattered not how loud the thunder of the guns roared in battle, nor how great the hour of deadly strife—the horse seemed unconscious of danger until left alone, without a rider or attendant. The moment the rider's hold was released and the steed found himself separated from the one he was trained to regard as his protector, that moment he became furiously wild, and would begin to neigh and run in every direction, oftentimes pressing into the group in the front rank, seeming to find comfort by rubbing his sides against the legs of the riders of other horses.

Every farmer who raises colts, could with a little care, make them familiar with the saddle and harness on their back or under their belly, and also teach them to hold back a carriage on a down hill grade, by bracing their hips against it. A horse taught in that way would not be scared if the rotten breast-strap should give way or the pole break, and let the carriage against him.

Farmers can raise colts that will pay well, by giving some attention to educating them for the various purposes horses are used for.—*Rural World.*

Horace Greeley thus speaks of the neglect of stock:—

All over the settled portions of the valley of the Upper Mississippi and the Missouri there are herds of cattle that are provided with little or no shelter. The lee of a fence or stack, partial protection of a young and leafless wood, they may chance to enjoy; but that it is a ruinous waste to leave them a prey to biting frosts and piercing northwester, their owners seem not to comprehend. Many farmers far above want feed out fields of corn and stacks of hay to herds of cattle that are not one pound heavier on the 1st of May than they were on the 1st of December—who require that fodder merely to preserve their vitality and escape freezing to death.

Now I am familiar with the excuses for this waste, but they do not satisfy me. The poorest pioneer might have built for his one cow a rude shelter of stakes and poles, and straw or prairie grass, if he had realized its importance, simply in the light of economy. He who has many cattle is rarely without both straw and timber, and might shelter his stock abundantly if he only would. Nay, he could not have neglected or omitted it if he had clearly understood that his cattle must somehow be supplied with heat, and that he can far cheaper warm them from without than from within.

HENRY W. BELLows AND HIRAM POWERS.—I asked Mr. Powers whether he thought the eye or the mouth the most expressive feature.

"They express different things. The eye is the *window* of the soul, the mouth the *door*. The intellect, the will, are seen in the eye; the emotions, sensibilities and affections, in the mouth. The animals look for man's intentions right into his eyes. Even a rat, when you hunt him and bring him to bay, looks you in the eye. But it is not in the *ball* of the eye specially, that expression is seated; rather in the lid and muscles about it, including the brow."—*Extract.*

THE great intellect seizes the idea in the fact; the little intellect seizes the fact alone.

"OUR DUMB SLAVES."

LECTURE BY HENRY BERGH.

Mr. Bergh lectured in behalf of "our dumb slaves" in the Twenty-third Street Presbyterian Church last evening. Probably this is the first instance of a philanthropist pleading for the brute creation in the pulpit of a Christian church. Surely the pastor has done something worthy of praise, by thus affording Mr. Bergh an opportunity to make his appeal.

Mr. Bergh said, the opponents of our cause go so far as to declare that certain living creatures are not animals. One of the earliest acts of our Society was the arrest of the captain and mate of a vessel from Florida, having on board a cargo of turtles lying on their backs, with their fins pierced with holes, and firmly secured by rope yarns. In this attitude, and deprived of nourishment and water, they had been confined for several weeks. I distinctly remember the confidence with which the counsel for the defence announced his theory that the turtle is not an animal. The judge sustained the counsel's physiological idea, and consequently discharged the prisoners, who immediately commenced suit against me for false arrest, but as no malice was shown, the plaintiffs lost their case. I at once dispatched a messenger to Prof. Agassiz, who refuted the preposterous assumption of the "no animal party." The opinion of Des Cartes, that animals are mere breathing machines, is controverted at every step. The learned men of every age have accorded to many animals the power of communicating by language. Their idiom seems strange to us; so do the German, Greek and Chinese until we have learned them. Cruelty to animals is a sin but little thought of by the majority of people; often owing to the criminal selfishness of mankind, a characteristic which lies at the foundation of the greater part of the sins of this life. The effect produced by cruelty to animals is to demoralize the man who indulges in it. It blunts the finer feelings of the heart, and gradually hardens and depraves the whole character. When a nation delights in witnessing exhibitions of cruelty, its dissolution is near. He who torments a brute soon forgets to be kind to his own family or to his fellow men. An effort is being made in the State Legislature to abolish our Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. [Sensation.] The day after this bill is passed the emblem of mercy on the corner of Broadway and Fourth Street will be taken down, and then the revolting scenes of the past will again be reenacted. I beg of you as Christian people to protest against this inhuman movement which is about to be made.

In conclusion, my friends, suffer me to commend this subject to the serious consideration of you all, because of the perfect personal happiness which the practice of protection to all defenceless dumb creatures secures. I have sought and shared the ordinary employments of life in various parts of the world, under the most favored circumstances, but I declare that all these evanescent pleasures combined could never fill my soul with the pure contentment which possesses it, as I lay me down at night, after a day successfully passed in shielding these dumb companions and servants of our race from suffering and abuse.

"All that inhabit ocean, air, and earth,
From One Eternal Sire derive their birth.
The hand that built the palace of the sky,
Formed the light wings which decorate the fly;
The Power which wheels the circling planets round,
Rear every infant floweret on the ground.
That bounty which the mightiest beings share,
Feeds the least gnat which gilds the evening air.
Thus, all the wild inhabitants of woods,
Children of air, and tenants of the floods,
All, all are equal, independent, free,
And all are heirs of immortality."

—*Extract N. Y. Tribune.*

NEVER call a man a lost man until he is buried in a hopeless grave. No man is lost upon whom any influence can be exerted, no man is lost to whom the offer of the gospel may be brought. It is but a few weeks since I sat by the side of one of the purest and loveliest of females, who was once degraded, but who is now at the head of a family, highly respected and beloved. We are never to be discouraged. There is no man or woman so vile, but God may bring them washed and saved to his kingdom.—*Dr. Tyng.*

PAVING.

The Boston Committee on Paving have given considerable attention to the different kinds of pavement in use in other cities, with the view of making improvements, if possible, on our own streets. Visits have been made to New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, the operations and management of their street departments examined, and as much information obtained as time would permit, as to the relative merits of the various kinds of pavements and their real worth.

The Committee and Superintendent are of the opinion that the small granite block pavement is best adapted for those streets most exposed to heavy travel. It is so even as to allow the carriage of heavy loads with comparative ease, and at the same time it affords a secure foothold. Its durability, after several years trial, is unquestioned. For streets in the vicinity of court-houses, school-houses, banks, and public offices, where freedom from noise is desirable, the wooden pavement is well adapted. During the year a considerable amount of the several varieties of this pavement has been tried. The Nicolson pavement was laid down on East, Richmond, School and Tremont streets, the Stafford pavement on Court square, Court street and Cornhill court, the McGonigel pavement on Tremont, Bulfinch and D streets, and the Paul pavement on Tremont street. These pavements have given such general satisfaction that many petitions have been presented to the city government for their more extensive use; but the Committee on Paving are of the opinion that a sufficient amount of the several varieties has been tried to test their relative merits, and that they should stand the test of time and use before being generally adopted. There has also been tried as an experiment, about sixteen hundred yards of the Concrete Pavement, viz.: five hundred and seventy-six yards on Myrtle and Joy streets, two hundred and ninety-one yards on State street, and seven hundred and thirty-three yards on Maverick square, East Boston; but no satisfactory decision in regard to it can be reached until it has been thoroughly tested.—*Exchange.*

THE NEST IN THE TREE.—A gentleman was walking past a neat cottage in a rural district. In the garden was a low tree, in the branches of which the gentleman observed a bird's nest. The cottage door was open; the mother was busily at work, and the children were merry in their youthful gambols; but the birds flew to and fro without alarm.

How was this? On inquiring, the gentleman found that the mother took a delight in teaching her children the great importance of *kindness* to all God's creatures, and instead of *frightening* the little birds away, they were ever ready to feed them.

"You do wisely, my good woman," said the gentleman; if all mothers would thus train up their little ones, there would be much more happiness in families than there is; for I have generally observed that where children are kind to dumb animals, they are affectionate and loving to their brothers and sisters.—*Exchange.*

The *Sentinella Bresciana* narrates the following extraordinary incident:—"Two children were amusing themselves by torturing a mouse which they had caught. They covered it with petroleum and set fire to it. The little animal in its fight fastened upon the leg of one of its tormentors, and the other, in going to his brother's assistance, was bitten in the hand. The cries of the boys attracted the attention of the mother, who sent for a doctor; but, notwithstanding his attention, they died three days afterwards from the effects of the bites of their maddened victim."

THE principle of mercy which moves us all in the work we are doing, recognizes no locality nor species of creatures; it's little matter to us whether the spirit of humanity, which we invoke, be in favor of dumb creatures in Missouri, Texas, Massachusetts, New York, or anywhere else, for our charity covers ~~every~~ defenceless brute.—*Henry Bergh.*

The Pennsylvania Society.

From their Second Annual Report we quote:—

"The close of the second year of our chartered organization, while it leaves us sensible of many shortcomings, brings encouragement for continued effort. An interest in our benevolent purposes has been more widely diffused, our membership has been enlarged, our annual contributions, supplemented by the continued liberal donations of our humane fellow-citizens, have enabled us to extend our vigilance and to report a large increase, both in the number of complaints that have fallen under our cognizance, and in the number of convictions by our magistrates and courts. * * *

"To the humane and generous zeal of our President, S. MORRIS WALN, we are indebted for the donation of \$5,000 in the five per cent. bonds of the Elmira and Williamsport Railroad Company to our Women's Branch, and \$15,000 in the same securities to our own organization, 'as nucleus of a permanent fund, the interest alone of which shall be used for the purposes of the Society.' May this noble and praiseworthy example encourage others to such contributions of moral and pecuniary aid as shall soon establish our undertaking on a sure and permanent basis." * * *

The report further says that 497 cases of cruelty were reported to them during the year, but "only a small proportion of the complaints were of such a character as to come under legal cognizance," on account of "the natural and charitable sympathy with poverty, the absence of testimony in anonymous complaints, the reluctance of witnesses to make the sacrifice of time required for attendance in court, the unwillingness to punish the oversights of ignorance when a simple warning may effect a reform, the escape of offenders before our officers can reach them, the difficulty of enforcing laws which are in advance of the average moral sentiment of the community, and the many deficiencies which still exist in our statutes." * * *

"By a recent report in 'Our Dumb Animals,' it appears that about eleven and one-half per cent. of the complaints to the Massachusetts Society were followed by conviction.* In our own experience during the past year, the proportion of convictions has been more than twice as great, or twenty-seven and one-third per cent."

The report concludes: "In thus announcing the measure of success which has attended our endeavors, we are aware of many defects, which we would gladly remedy. But we are powerless without your continued and unstinted help. If you regret our inefficiency in any particular, aid us with your own funds, and invite your friends to become members, so that we may be able to employ additional agents; if you are disposed to complain because our detectives are not ubiquitous, procure a card of membership, and set a good example to others by your zealous use of the powers which it gives you; if you rejoice at the evident diminution of cases of glaring cruelty in our streets, remember that the diminution is the result of a constant watchfulness, which can be only sustained by an enlarged membership, or by a liberal endowment; If you witness abuses that merit punishment, do not content yourself with a simple report to our office, but be willing to give the testimony that is necessary for conviction; if you desire that the work shall be permanent, and not wholly dependent on annual contributions, which may vary with commercial fluctuations or changing interests, add to its funds by donations or legacies; if you see defects in the existing laws, endeavor to create such a public opinion as will demand a revision; in fine, whatever may be your disposition, whether to commend or to complain, if you sympathize with our aims, cheer us by manifesting your sympathy, in all such ways as you may deem most effective. Remember the magnitude of our undertaking, the variety of obstacles against which we are forced to contend, and the universality of the axiom, that, in all moral enterprises, indifference is virtual opposition.

"By order of the Board.

"PLINY EARLE CHASE, Secretary.

* The worthy Secretary misunderstands our report. Of the one thousand cases of which we took cognizance—we made complaints before the courts in *say* one hundred and fifty, and *no* convictions in *certainly* seventy-five per cent. of these.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

"BEHOLD THE FOWLS OF THE AIR."

A fairy once went out to hunt,
With fairy bow and arrow;
The bow was made of minnow's fin,
The shaft, a stamen narrow.

The string was twisted cobweb wraiths,
That in the dewdrop nestle;
The quiver, of tawny jewel-weed,
Slung with a fibre of thistle.

And first he aimed at the glow-worm's light,
In the early evening shimmer;
But he dropped his bow, for he heard the voice
Of the glow-worm's tiny glimmer:—

"I light my lamp for the praise of God,
Of all good things the giver,
And whether I shine or whether I fade,
May he be praised forever."

The sprite unstrung his bended bow
And put his shaft in the quiver,
For he said, "I would not kill anything
That praises God forever;

And since I hear these praises flow
From every twilight creature,
I will not hunt till heavy night
Hath veiled the face of Nature."

And next he aimed at a night-flying moth;
His bow was strung and bending;
But he could not shoot, for he heard the voice
Of the moth's rich colors blending:—

"I wear my dress for the praise of God,
Of all good things the giver,
And whether I fly or droop my wings,
May he be praised forever."

"Nay, nay," said the fairy, "it doth seem
The night doth praise him too.
I will not hunt till the sun's fore-gleams
Bring early dawn to view."

And at the first pale gray of dawn,
He fixed on the string an arrow,
And bent his bow with a deadly aim
At the heart of a little sparrow.

The bow was bent and the shaft was drawn
To the head, for swifter winging;
But it fell again, for he understood
The speech of the sparrow's singing:—

"I sing and sing for the praise of God,
Of all good things the giver,
And whether I sing or hush my note,
May he be praised forever."

Then the fairy laid his bow aside
And laid aside his quiver,
For he said, "There is nothing at all to kill,
All things praise God forever."

—J. Vila Blake.

WHAT HORSES BRING.—Horses of great reputation have always commanded great prices. At Newmarket, in 1805, a bay colt by Pipato sold for \$75,000. In the same year, a two year old colt by Benningborough, a two year old by Volunteer, and a three year old filly by Sir Peter, were sold for \$75,000 each. For the celebrated horse Shark, \$50,000 was refused, and O'Kelly declined to accept an offer of \$100,000 for his stallion. Tradition says that the Duke of Devonshire refused for Flying Childers the weight of the horse in gold. A few years ago the great sire Stockwell could not be bought for \$100,000, and we presume that when Gladiate was carrying everything before him on the English turf, the Count de la Grange would not have parted with him for \$150,000. Coming to America, we find that nearly \$15,000 were paid for Lexington, and that his son, Kentucky, was sold for \$40,000. Mr. Alexander, refused \$50,000 for Asteroid, Kentucky's half brother, and Norfolk, another half brother, was valued at \$40,000. Mr. Bonner paid \$35,000 for Dexter, and offers \$100,000 for one that can equal Dexter's wagon time.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

REPEAL OF THE NEW YORK LAW.

The following appeal is made through the New York papers:—

AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, N. Y. OFFICE, 696 BROADWAY.

To the Public:—The bill just introduced into the Assembly by Mr. Burns of this city, and amended in the Judiciary Committee, if it should pass, will effectively extinguish this Society and sanction a return to the practice of all those cruelties on brute creatures which existed previous to its formation. It forbids the interference with any person in charge of an animal, no matter what its condition or inability to work, or move, may be; and it enjoins the most complete immunity from arrest of every person found torturing or tormenting any creature, or prosecution therefor; provided any one can be found within the boundaries of this State, who is willing to avow himself the owner of said animal!

In other words, if you chance to see an overburdened animal, be it a horse attached to a car, omnibus, truck, or other vehicle, having its leg fractured, or otherwise totally disabled, it forbids your interference with a plea of mercy in its behalf; and constitutes the angry or inhuman driver as the sole arbiter of its life and sufferings.

Christian men and women of this great city and state; you whose lives are guided by a sense of justice and humanity; you who daily share the blessings which these mute servants of our race procure you, while they look to you, only for protection from the needless cruelty in return; are you willing that your legislature shall deprive them of the slender protection which the present inadequate laws afford them? Are you willing that the barbarous scenes which once met your view, of animals bound and piled on top of one another, and jolted over the stones like blocks of wood; the merciless pounding of the generous horse with hickory cart-rungs; the restoration of the dog-pit and the bear fight, along with the numerous other savagaries, which disfigured our civilization before the existence of the association which has so long and so successfully combated them, shall all be revived? If so, remain quiet, and let this most iniquitous bill pass; and on the following day you will behold the doors of this institution closed, its merciful emblems taken down, and those friends of humanity to the defenceless brute, scattered, never, perhaps, to be reunited for a similar purpose,

If, I say, it is your pleasure to consign that noble creature, which spares you the fatigues of locomotion, and serves you so faithfully in so many ways, to the irresponsible fury of merciless men, then suffer this emanation of an alien's brain, aided by a committee's chairman, to become a law! Some of the worthiest of living men called this Society into being; the contributions and the sympathy of the rich and poor, male and female, sustain it; its officers are capable and unselfish, and its beneficent example is gradually extending over our entire land. Shall these benefits be suppressed in order to indulge the personal vindictiveness of the mover of the bill himself, who admitted to the undersigned that because he once had been made to pay \$10 or \$20 for a violation of the statute, he had resolved to repeal it? Is this statesmanship? Is this Christianity?

HENRY BERGH, President.

The N. Y. "Tribune" says:—

Mr. Henry Bergh appeals to the public from Mr. Dennis Burns, whose bill has found such favor in Democratic eyes that it has been reported back from the Judiciary Committee of the Assembly in a shape that will so paralyze the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals that Mr. Bergh warns us it will cease to exist the day the bill becomes law. * * * Mr. Burns admits that he is determined to destroy the statute because, having once violated it, he was fined under its provisions. We are aware that

"No thief e'er felt the halter draw
With good opinion of the law."

What is to become of us if the malefactor gets into the Legislature and proceeds to demolish obnoxious statutes? Mr. Burns's example is really a very grave matter.

MEN of the noblest dispositions think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, March 1, 1870.

OUR SECRETARY'S ABSENCE.

Although too much work for dumb and other creatures, has compelled your Secretary, under advice, to take a few weeks rest from labor, he does not forget what need there is of earnest effort for our cause everywhere. And his principal regret at leaving is, that he must keep his head and heart free from action in its behalf. But he hopes to return to the annual meeting, with a head strong enough to execute all the desires of his heart, and all the directions of the Society.

Feb. 8.

F. B. F.

ANNUAL MEETING.

At HORTICULTURAL HALL, March 29th, at 7 o'clock in the evening, will be held our annual meeting for the choice of directors and the transaction of other business; followed at 8 o'clock by a public meeting of general interest. It is hoped that our lady and gentleman members, and other friends of the cause, will be present to show their interest in the work.

VERMONT.

We gladly publish the following denials of an article in our January paper, which read as follows:

The Vermont Legislature failed to pass the bill for prevention of cruelty to animals, it being vigorously opposed by the superintendent of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad.

Friends of animals draw their own inferences as to the motive for the opposition. We trust our friends in Vermont will see to it that what law they now have is enforced.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

The St. Albans "Messenger" says:—

We have quite forgotten the debate on that bill and do not find it in our files, but we can safely say that all who know Senator Merrill will be ready "on sight" to repel the above insinuation that any motives of interest or inhumanity could have actuated his opposition. He doubtless thought that our present law is sufficient, and perhaps it is, in a State where there is really so little occasion for any law of the kind as in Vermont. This is the only "inference" that "friends of animals" will be likely to draw on the subject in this State without further information.

The Rutland "Herald" adds:—

It is a mistake that Senator Merrill vigorously opposed the bill. The bill was introduced by Senator Pingry by request, and when it came up for final action, Senator Royce of Franklin, in an earnest speech opposed the bill on general principles, and as frivolous legislation. One provision of the bill was, that all animals or cattle passing through the State on railroads, that were confined more than twenty-eight hours should receive certain attentions. Senator Merrill simply arose in his place and in the briefest possible manner stated that that section of the bill seemed unnecessary, because there were no railroads in Vermont where animals were twenty-eight hours in transit through the State, and such a provision would effect nothing. He made no opposition to the general bill, and only this suggestion as to a particular section, which as a railroad man, it was very proper he should make for the information of the Senate. The extract from "Our Dumb Animals" is certainly a misrepresentation of his position on the bill.

We do not willingly do injustice to any one, and in our article above we relied upon a very respectable correspondent, who had his information from a member of the legislature. We publish the correction with pleasure, but must be allowed a few words of comment.

It is doubtless true that "there are no railroads in Vermont where animals are twenty-eight hours in transit," if they meet with no detentions or the cars are not switched off for the convenience of the corporation. The same may be said of Massachusetts, and yet stock trains have often been thirty-five and forty hours between Albany and Boston. We trust this has ceased by our efforts, but it does not follow that it may not occur on some railroad in Vermont. Then again the law reads:—

"In estimating such confinement, the time during which the animals have been confined without such rest on connecting roads from which they are received, shall be included; it being the intent of this act to prohibit their continuous confinement beyond the period of twenty-eight hours."

Will the managers of the railroads say that at no time while passing through Vermont, cattle have been continuously confined more than twenty-eight hours? The condition in which cattle and sheep often arrive in Boston over northern railroads would indicate need of further protection, and because their confinement in the State of Vermont does not exceed twenty-eight hours does not prevent the suffering of the cattle. But we shall know more of this soon, and shall confess if we are convinced that there is no need of more law in Vermont.

The following communication has been received since the above was in type:—

RUTLAND, Vt., Feb. 17th, 1870.

Editors "Our Dumb Animals."

I enclose a paragraph I have noticed floating about, which is intimating the action of the senator from Rutland Co. may do an injury to "dumb animals," saying nothing—because of little importance—of the superintendent of the Rutland and Burlington road.

Now, if there is any grace I plume myself upon, it is my kindness to all animals, whether it be evinced toward "Black Bess," that daily does, so unhesitatingly, my own and children's bidding—to "Daisy," my pet Alderney, that furnishes rich milk and cream for my morning coffee—or to the noble beees, that so obediently go to the slaughter, that we may be fed.

Check-rein nor whip, kicks or pikes, find no countenance or use in my stable; so that my supposed opposition to the bill in question, sets me in a false light before your many readers, and for the sake of the kindly work you are engaged in, I am unwilling to be thought indifferent to the accusation, or your good opinion.

I am yours truly,

GEO. A. MERRILL,
Supt. Rutland and Burlington Railroad.

NEW BEDFORD.

A correspondent says:—

New Bedford has always had public drinking-fountains. Several were established thirty years ago, in connection with our public reservoirs.

These reservoirs are now superseded by our hydrants, consequently new arrangements must be made, and with the increased facilities, the number should be increased. The subject will be promptly placed before our water board.

A NEW READER.

A lady correspondent writes as follows:—

"We first became aware of the merits of this excellent friend in the cause of humanity, "Our Dumb Animals," through the kindness of some unknown person in forwarding to my husband a large package of the papers, which we shall read and endeavor to distribute judiciously to those who, like ourselves, have remained ignorant of it. Were I again a teacher, I would make it a substitute for "readers" in my classes, and induce other teachers to use their influence for its general dissemination. We should not fear to listen to distress which we have it in our power to alleviate."

THE LADIES OF BUFFALO SET AN EXAMPLE.

Editor "Buffalo Commercial Advertiser."

In passing the city buildings on the terrace, I noticed on one of the front columns this sign: "Rooms of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." I learned that the common council had granted the occupancy of two fine rooms to the Society, and that the ladies interested were busily engaged furnishing the rooms. Among the most active in this good work were Mrs. W. Wolte and Mrs. Farwell, and, among the contributors, Mrs. C. Sternberg is the largest donor.

The Society is organized after the model of the Royal Society of London, in which a prominent feature is the appointment of lady patronesses, who sustain the Society by annual donations. The following names have already been recorded among the lady patronesses of the Buffalo Society:—

Mrs. Millard Fillmore,	Mrs. Charles Wadsworth,
Mrs. Gen. H. L. Lansing,	Mrs. W. G. Fargo,
Mrs. F. W. Tracy,	Mrs. Walter Cary,
Mrs. S. G. Cornell,	Mrs. Charles Ensign,
Mrs. C. J. Wells,	Mrs. Silas Kingsley,

The acting officers of the Society are as follows:—

Mrs. J. C. Lord,	Mrs. J. H. Hartzell,
Mrs. J. D. Ward,	Miss Gertrude Allen,
Miss E. W. Rundell.	

One object of the Society is to impress upon the minds of the pupils in our public schools the maxims of mercy towards the irrational creation, and to circulate among teachers and scholars that excellent publication issued monthly by the Boston Society, entitled "Our Dumb Animals," and the recently established paper published in London, called the "Animal World." For this reason the ladies seek to interest the teachers, so that the rising generation may be prepared to meet and rebuke the atrocious cruelties which are the reproach of our civilization.

[This is as it should be. We wish we might learn of a similar organization in every city and town. Will not secretaries of societies at other points take measures to at once form ladies' co-operative societies? This moulding of young minds through the teachers at school and the mothers at home, is a work which should command earnest attention. With modesty we can say we believe the circulation of "Our Dumb Animals" is one of the means to the end.—ED.]

HELPING THE SOCIETY.

From the "Animal World."

Referring to a remark in a recent number of your journal, that at present it does not pay its cost, I wish to say that whilst it is most desirable on every account to extend its circulation to the utmost possible extent, I hope that the Society will not be discouraged merely on the ground that the periodical does not pay. It may pay indirectly. Take for example: the contributions which I now have the pleasure to send you are wholly due to a copy of the first number accidentally falling into my hands. It gave me much valuable information about the Society, and set me thinking that I could possibly do something towards extending its means of usefulness.

From the ready way with which every friend I asked (with only one exception) gave me a contribution, I believe that the reason the Society is not better supported than it is, is mainly from want of thought, or from lack of information about its doings; and the publication of the journal will tend to remedy both these defects in the public mind.

[A word to the wise is sufficient.—ED.]

BREWERS' GRAINS.—One of our agents writes:—

I found, the other day, a man who was keeping his cow in a dark, damp cellar, feeding her on brewers' grains, with just hay enough for her to make her end with. I broke this up and made him build a suitable place for her, and to feed her properly. I am determined no "cruelty to animals" shall exist in this town or elsewhere, if I know it.

Mr. Angell's Letters.

[No. 14.]

PARIS, November 22d, 1869.

AMERICA, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

One of the uses of foreign travel is the modification of erroneous ideas. I left home with a vivid impression of the almost unlimited wealth and power of the United States of America. But since I have seen these great cities of Europe, whose treasures have been accumulating for ages,—and have considered that the rich lend and the poor borrow, and that we *always* borrow, since I have become more familiar with the dockyards, and naval and commercial marine statistics of Great Britain, and have studied somewhat the military systems of France, Prussia and Austria, since I have seen how easily armies can be raised here, and how cheaply supported and how much of national feeling and pride these people have, I have come to the conclusion that our country, after all, is only a half grown giant, whose wealth is largely prospective, and whose future is to depend much upon his ability to so educate and govern his children, that they shall live in harmony at home and at peace with the neighbors, giving no cause for hostile combinations, which might paralyze his industry and impoverish them.

PARIS AS IT IS.

And so into this great city of Paris, with its population of about two millions, the resort of the rich of all nations, the most beautiful city of the world. I came with the impression that it was the grand centre of all that is bad; and this impression too I am daily compelled to modify. Undoubtedly in the vast numbers congregated here from all countries, there are bad and dangerous elements. Undoubtedly the French are an excitable people, and the lower classes uneducated and liable to excesses as in the old French Revolution. *"Undoubtedly if all the foreigners stopping here should go home it would be a better city than it is,* and undoubtedly if they did, many bad people and things would still remain; but undoubtedly on the other hand there is no city in the world of its size better governed—none where life, health and property, are more carefully protected. As soon as the stranger arrives here, his name and description are registered, and from that time until he leaves, his movements are known to the police. He cannot enter or leave a house without the knowledge of the *concierge*, who is accountable to them. He cannot take a carriage from a stand without a note made of the time of leaving and return: Paris being a walled city, nothing can enter or leave it without inspection. A telegram can shut every gate, and another send police or soldiers on the railway which encircles it within the fortifications, or underground by the numerous broad subterranean passages. It is hardly possible for a great crime to be committed here without detection, or when detected for the criminal to escape. And this makes Paris one of the safest cities in the world. I would rather travel its principal streets a year, than the the streets of a certain large American city (whose name I need not mention) one night. And then as to questions of health: adulterations of food and the sale of unwholesome food and drinks are prohibited under severe penalties, and the police are at the cattle markets and slaughter houses, at all the gates of the city, in the manufactories, and at the meat shops, grocers, wine stores and cafés, destroying adulterated articles, confiscating bad meats, and pouring poor milk on the ground. The sale of quack medicines is prohibited. Apothecaries cannot legally sell medicines not approved by the School of Pharmacy, nor any medicines containing poisonous ingredients, except under restrictions and with registration. No physician can practise without previous examination and the approval of the School of Medicine. All prescriptions must be written in the French language. And so I might go on through a long catalogue of provisions for the public health which the police are constantly enforcing. Nor do I think it possible to bribe them, because *first*, they hold for life and good behavior, and the risk would be too great, and *second*, because they too are pro-

bly under the espionage of another secret police. I am informed by what I believe to be perfectly reliable authority, that the *esprit de corps* of the French police is such that no individual in its regular service was ever known to betray it.

STREETS—CABS—OMNIBUSES.

Everything relating to the condition and regulation of the streets here is admirable—the systems of cleaning, watering, lighting and the paving, much of which is almost as smooth as a house floor. The prices of cabs and carriages are fixed by law. Every driver must give the passenger his number, with a full printed statement. And so with the omnibuses: the law establishes their prices, rates of speed, and limits the number of passengers to the number of seats, the sign "complet" always appearing when the *bus* is full, and the *number of seats vacant* when not full. You find in the streets here no confusion, rowdyism, swearing or boisterous noise—nothing to offend the eye or ear, and the police everywhere present, but always quiet, well dressed, gentlemanly, and never obtrusive.

COURTESY—CHARACTER.

It is almost superfluous to speak of French politeness. Sir Francis Head says in his book on Paris, that he received in France but one impolite answer, and that was from a man he found skinning a dog. I can say more, for I do not remember to have received one. And this courtesy in manners is common to all classes. The richest man entering the poorest shop touches his hat, the passenger thanks the conductor for his ticket, and the conductor the passenger for his fare. The most unfortunate of women is never sneered at, or insulted by a Frenchman, and when her body is carried through the streets to its long home, the hat of every passer, from the Emperor down, is lifted. Whether on the whole the character of the French Parisians averages better or worse, than in other cities of the same size, I have not sufficient knowledge to say; but they seem to me as a general thing, amiable, attached to children and friends, not vindictive. They crowd the churches on Sunday mornings, go much to the cemeteries where relatives and friends are buried, and at this season of the year you will find on almost every tomb and grave, *fresh* wreaths and mourning decorations.

TREATMENT OF ANIMALS.

Their treatment of animals seems to me much better than ours. I have not seen on all the omnibuses of this great city, a single horse that appeared overloaded, overworked, or unhappy. They are all plump and strong, and the pictures of animal content; and their drivers appear kind. I have never seen one strike a horse in apparent anger, and their stables are horse palaces. And so with the teams. They have brakes and supports for the shafts. I have seen but one case of overloading in Paris, and that was on a steep rise near the "Arc de Triomphe." The driver did not swear, scold or whip. He drove them zig-zag across the street and back, and finding the load too heavy, got more horses from another team.

MORE HAPPINESS THAN IN AMERICA.

Doubtless amongst the lower classes there is more or less poverty, but I see very few indications of it—no nakedness or rags, and very rarely a beggar. The poorest appear cleanly, and I am told that their rooms are generally well kept. And now we come to a very important question, whether they are or not a happy people, and how in this respect they compare with us. And here I feel bound to say that my observations in Europe thus far, force me to the conclusion, that while we have more energy, enterprise and inventive genius, and more of what we call and consider the comforts of life, yet we get out of them a less percentage of substantial happiness than any other people I have seen. I believe there are millions on this side of the ocean living on a few sous a day, who have more of real enjoyment than our millionaires. And the thought often occurs to me here whether we have not in our country too much of that unhealthy ambition which struggles for larger houses, richer furniture, and costlier dress and equipage; sacrificing in the struggle the true sources of happiness. From my observations here, I am led to suspect that the domestic affections grow quite as well in houses of

moderate size, and I should not wonder if we might become a happier people by giving a little less time to the accumulation of wealth, and a little more to harmless amusements and communion with Nature. All through Europe I find parks, and groves, and gardens, and public grounds, and picture galleries, and collections of animal and vegetable wonders for the amusement of the people, and music and harmless sports, and fathers, mothers and children, rich and poor, taking holidays together. We have not as yet these public grounds and galleries, but everywhere within our reach are forests, rivers and lakes, green hills and running streams, and the songs of the birds, and the lowing of cattle. Nowhere do the seasons come more beautiful with the verdure of spring, the flowers of summer, the fruitage and tints of autumn, and the ice and snow of winter. No skies are more clear than ours. No stars shine more brightly. Do we take time for the enjoyment of these? Do we not in our terrible competition sacrifice too much the present, to a future that never comes?

G. T. A.

DAKOTA.

A friend of ours "away out West," writes thus to the Yankton "Dakotian":—

MESSRS. EDITORS.—I'm a stranger in Yankton, and therefore know but little of the manner of keeping cattle in this part of the country. But, stranger as I am to the locality, I am no stranger to sympathy for dumb beasts in a storm such as we had on Sunday last, with the mercury at 15° below zero, the wind blowing a gale from the north-west, the air filled with drifting snow so that it was dangerous for man to venture 100 feet from his door. When we are visited with the rigors of a climate like this, it is inhuman to leave dumb beasts exposed through a long night without food or shelter. On the night in question three head were standing the entire night buffeting against this pitiless storm, terribly cold. I could not believe that any human being could have owned this stock or they would have thought of them and cared for them. The morning dawned, they were still standing, and to my astonishment, were alive. I immediately fed them, and as the generous sun rose upon them it seemed as though God had seen them and sent to their relief. In the part of the country I came from, (Massachusetts,) the good people have instituted a society for the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals, and if it is necessary there, such treatment to animals as I noticed in this storm would certainly necessitate a similar society here in Dakota. These domestic animals depend upon the care of man, and if individual owners neglect the care they owe their stock, there should be some means provided that would prevent their suffering. It is a sin and a disgrace to have such scenes in civilized society, and I hope and pray to see no repetition of them.

Your true friend to

DUMB ANIMALS.

NOT DEAD.

There is nothing beautiful and good that dies and is forgotten. An infant, a prattling child, dying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, play its part, though its body be burned to ashes or drowned in the deepest sea. There is not an angel added to the hosts of heaven but does its blessed work on earth in those that loved it here.

Dead! Oh, if the good deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear; for how much charity, mercy, purified affection, would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves.—Charles Dickens.

"Upward steals the life of man,
As the sunshine from the wall,
From the wall into the sky,
From the roof along the spire;
Ah, the souls of those that die
Are but sunbeams lifted higher."

—Longfellow.

Children's Department.

At the Donkey Show.

Who does not love the gentle, patient, uncomplaining donkey? David did! And when he led his sleek, well-fed, handsome favorite to the Donkey Show, adorned with blushing roses and bows of the very best ribbon he could afford to buy, was it to be wondered at if he said to himself, "She's a beauty! and if other people don't know it, I do; and if she does not get a prize, why, she deserves one all the same." David was right; she was a beauty—with her large, soft brown eyes, long fringed ears and glossy coat that bore no trace of cruelty; and it would have been strange indeed if her kind master had not been proud of her.

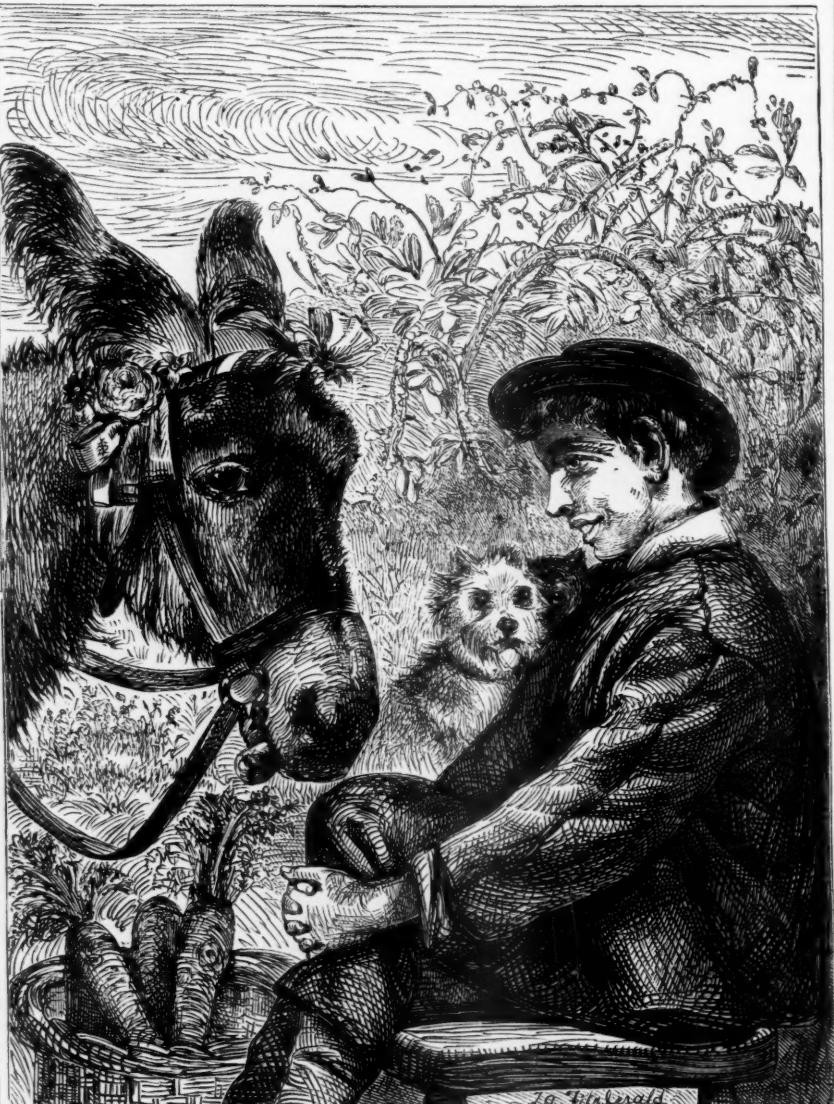
He looked, as he led her along the street, as if he would rather be poor and keep his donkey than be a rich man without her. Doubtless, she was a useful, faithful creature, who repaid good David's kindness with grateful love.

Oh, do you not wish, my young friends, that the poor, ill-treated donkeys you sometimes meet, had all kind Davids for their owners? How sad it is to see them hanging their drooping heads, as they are urged along the road by heavy blows, trembling with fear at their master's dreadful words.

I remember once, six little girls who lived in the country, and had a nice garden and orchard to play in; and these children would often talk together, and say how much they should like to have a dear donkey all to themselves, that should never do any work, except carrying them round and round the orchard.

Well, one day, a kind friend made them a present of a donkey, which he had bought of a poor man, and they were all so pleased they could almost have cried for joy. Now, this donkey was not young, and he had done a great deal of work in his time, so I think his new life must have seemed very strange to him at first; for the children were always brushing and combing him, and making wreaths of daisies and lilac blossoms for his neck, and dressing him up with pink and blue ribbons. However, he was always very patient with them, and sometimes stood, munching away all the time at the dainty treats they brought him, as if he thought, "Well, after all, my dears, food before finery." And he was a clever donkey as well as a patient one. There was a pump close by, with a tub before it; and if the tub was empty, he would sometimes pump it full again, by putting his head under the pump-handle and raising it, and then over the pump-handle, pressing it down. Ah! that's many, many years ago, and I dare say poor Jack has been dead some time; but it is pleasant to look back and think we were never unkind to the dumb creatures around us; and I trust, dear readers, if you are spared to grow old, you will be able to say, each of you, "Well, I cannot remember being unkind to a dumb animal once in my life."—*Our Children's Pets.*

DAVID AND HIS DONKEY.



"She deserves a prize."

Sisters of Charity and the Cattle Train.

BY MISS ALCOTT.

One of the pleasantest things we saw on our late journey was a glimpse of two little sisters of charity. Somewhere above Fitchburg, as we stopped for twenty minutes at a station, I amused myself by looking out of a window at a pretty waterfall which came tumbling over the rocks, and spread into a wide pool that flowed up to the railway. Close by stood a cattle-train, and the mournful sounds that came from it touched my heart. Full in the hot sun stood the cars, and every crevice of room between the bars across the doorways was filled with pathetic noses, sniffing eagerly at the sultry gusts that blew by, with now and then a fresher breath from the pool that lay dimpling before them. How they must have suffered, in sight of water, with the cool dash of the fall tantalizing them, and not a drop to wet their poor, parched mouths. The cows lowed dismally, and the sheep tumbled one over the other, in their frantic attempts to reach the blessed air, bleating so plaintively the while, that I was tempted to get out and see what I could do for them. But the time was nearly up,

their mother badly.

There were five in the nest, and before morning two of them died of cold and hunger. The three others lived till morning, but in perching upon the edge of the nest to see if they could discover their mother, two of them fell, and being tender they were badly bruised. They remained some time upon the ground, suffering much. They could not budge from the spot, for they were not able either to walk or to fly. At last a large dog that passed the tree under which they had fallen, saw them, and put an end to them at once.

As for the one that remained in the nest, he did not die so quickly. He lay awake all day shivering with cold and hunger. He cried as long as his strength lasted, in the hope that his mother might hear him. At last, being quite worn out, he fell fainting with weakness on the cold bodies of his brothers.

Such was the sad fate of five pretty young birds, all of whom met a cruel death at the hands of a bad boy, who, in the hardness of his heart, took the life of their poor mother.—*Young Folks' News.*

Patience surpasses knowledge.

and while I hesitated two little girls appeared, and did the kind deed much better than I could have done it. I couldn't hear what they said; but their friendly little faces grew quite lovely to me, in spite of the tan, the old hats, the bare feet and shabby gowns, as they worked away so heartily. One pulled off her apron, spread it on the grass, and, emptying the berries from her pail upon it, ran to the pool and returned with it dripping, to hold it up to the suffering sheep, who stretched their hot tongues gratefully to meet it and lapped the precious water with an eagerness that made little barefoot's task a hard one. But to and fro she ran, never tired, though the small pail was so soon empty; and her friend meantime pulled great handfuls of clover and grass for the cows, and having no pail, filled her "picking-dish" with water to throw on the poor dusty noses appealing to her through the bars. I wish I could have told those tender-hearted children how beautiful their compassion made that hot, noisy place, and what a sweet picture I took away with me of those two little sisters of charity. —*Merry's Museum.*

The Orphan Birds.

FROM THE FRENCH.

One day as a linnet was flitting about, seeking food here and there for her little ones, a boy who had stealthily taken his father's gun fired at her as she sat upon a bush, and she fell dead upon the ground. The boy ran with wicked joy to pick up the bird, and then gave it to his dog to eat.

The wicked boy! Why did he kill the poor bird that had never done him any harm, and especially at a time when she was so necessary to her little ones? Ah, they will wonder why she stayed away so long, and they will cry for her all day until they are hoarse.

At night the young ones were much chilled, and they needed

their mother badly. There were five in the nest, and before morning two of them died of cold and hunger. The three others lived till morning, but in perching upon the edge of the nest to see if they could discover their mother, two of them fell, and being tender they were badly bruised. They remained some time upon the ground, suffering much. They could not budge from the spot, for they were not able either to walk or to fly. At last a large dog that passed the tree under which they had fallen, saw them, and put an end to them at once.

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Such was the sad fate of five pretty young birds, all of whom met a cruel death at the hands of a bad boy, who, in the hardness of his heart, took the life of their poor mother.—*Young Folks' News.*

JUSTICE TO DOGS.

The Philadelphia "Press" having said, "if all the good qualities of all the world's dogs were concentrated in one cur, he still would not be worth so much as the little finger of a human hand,"

Mrs. White, President of the Women's Branch of the Philadelphia Society, says:—

Before you could make such an extreme statement as this, you must have forgotten the services which have been and are constantly being rendered to man by dogs, the number of lives saved by the splendid mastiffs of St. Bernard, by Newfoundland dogs every year, by all those which have given their masters timely notice of the approach of danger, or have defended them when attacked. I make no rash statement when I say that the number of human beings whose lives have been preserved through the instrumentality of these faithful animals far exceeds those which have been lost through hydrophobia. Moreover they render much valuable service to man in protecting his property, in assisting him in his labors, as in the case of the shepherd dogs, and in both his labors and pleasures, as in the case of hunting and sporting dogs.

THEIR FIDELITY AND DEVOTION.

As for the fidelity and devotion of these lovers of the human race, does not the whole world bear witness to it? Senator Sumner, in his recent fine lecture upon "Caste," paid a beautiful tribute to the noble, generous qualities of the dog.

GRAYFRIARS' BOBBY.

Our "Women's Branch" of the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," has lately published a number of picture cards, containing the photograph and the story of "Grayfriars' Bobby," the Scotch terrier, which, as was lately proved by many witnesses in one of the courts of Edinburgh, has slept upon his master's grave, in Grayfriars' churchyard, every night for seven years and a half, in the midst of the most violent storms, and could never be induced, either by bribes or threats, to choose any other resting place.

HYDROPHOBIA.

Is not such an animal as this worthy to enjoy the boon of life which God has given him? I take, also, exception to your saying that "the alarm occasioned by a bite, even when there is no laceration of the flesh, might, in very imaginative persons, superinduce hydrophobia." It is declared by the most competent authorities, that nothing but the actual infusion of the venom from a mad dog into the blood can produce hydrophobia. Imagination might superinduce some disease, but it would not be hydrophobia; neither do dogs in a state of incipient rabies inflict playful bites which could prove fatal to any one.

HOW TO KNOW WHEN A DOG HAS HYDROPHOBIA.

Incipient rabies in these animals is marked by great melancholy and depression, and not by gayety or playfulness.

HYDROPHOBIA OF RARE OCCURRENCE.

I have conversed much upon this subject of late with physicians, and also with men of great experience in the care and management of dogs, and they all unite in declaring that hydrophobia is a disease of extremely rare occurrence, and that out of a hundred dogs supposed to be mad not more than one is really so. Neither when it is currently reported that a man dies of hydrophobia, and the case is described at length in all the newspapers in the neighborhood, is it at all certain that such was his disease. A physician with a large practice whom I asked whether he had ever witnessed a case of hydrophobia, replied that he had not, but that he had been sent for twice to persons suffering from what was called hydrophobia; upon examination he found that one was a case of tetanus, and the other of convulsions. There is a class of nervous ailments which bear a strong resemblance to hydrophobia, and can easily be mistaken for it by inexperienced men and ignorant practitioners.

[Reference to our paper of June last will convince every one that Mrs. White's statement of infrequency of hydrophobia is true.—ED.]

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

MY DOG BEAU.

A very pretty poem for children was published some twenty years ago, in Scotland, called "My Doggie." I translated the Scottisms into English, added two or three verses and altered some others, to make it descriptive of a dog belonging to one of my friends. I never intended to publish it, because it is only partly my own; but perhaps some of your juvenile readers may like it.

L. M. C.

You may boast of your rabbits, and sing of your doves,
And call yellow canary birds dear little loves;
Of your pretty pet lambs, if you like, you may boast,
But my beautiful doggie is worth the whole host.

His long ears are like satin, so glossy and black,
And so is the soft curly hair on his back;
His paws are like ermine, his breast like the snow;
A more beautiful doggie you never will know.

And his tail is so like a great waving feather,
To picture it well I despair altogether;
When it wags or it droops, 'tis expressive as talk,
And he bears it gently when out on a walk.

They've been so observing, those bright topaz eyes,
He has grown so old-headed, preoccupied and wise,
That he knows my intentions, and can't be deceived;
And reluctant am I to have doggie aggrieved.

So he sleeps out his nap in a very soft chair,
Looking up now and then to see if I'm there;
And if he suspects I intend to go out,
He's up in a moment and risking about.

When I bring in my cloak he's all ready to run;
To go walking with me is his favorite fun;
He will whimper and plead, and try hard to decoy;
And he knows how to do it as well as a boy.

He understands well every word that I speak,
And he will not forget what I say for a week;
He begs on his hind legs, and shakes hands with his paw;
Such a doggie as Beau the world never saw.

His intelligent ways are as good as a feast,
For he's more like a human, in sense, than a beast;
There's grace in his motions and love in his heart;
And grieved should I be with my doggie to part.

IOWA.

The Society at Davenport has issued a circular in favor of a law for the prevention of cruelty to animals. They say:—

Whatever tends to make men vicious, brutal or criminal should be sternly prohibited, because the honorable, peaceful, industrious citizen is sure to suffer in his security of person or property if any portion of the community is wicked, brutal or criminal.

To torture, abuse, ill-treat, starve, or be in any manner cruel to the poor dumb animal, hardens the soul of the offender, and lowers his value as a citizen, as well as furnishes an example for imitation by the young and thoughtless that will produce a whole crop of hard-hearted, cruel and vindictive men of evil example, and dangerous to any society.

The education of boys is not solely secured in the school and college; their character and sentiments are hourly educated by the conduct of men about them. Cruelty is wickedness, and "cannot be refined," whether it be exhibited towards man or dumb animals. National character is uplifted or debased by the suppression or toleration of brutal shows.

It is of evil example to those who witness, as well as to those who commit the acts, and is a wrong done to living creatures capable of suffering pain, over whom man has dominion.

The Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals organized at Davenport, are endeavoring to enlist the sympathies of all who desire the general good to aid in the dissemination of the foregoing truths, and have framed a law which they pray may be enacted as an auxiliary in their earnest and benevolent efforts. The law as it now stands is so imperfect that but little can be done under its provisions to suppress the evils we aim to eradicate.

GEO. E. HUBBELL,
Sec'y Scott Co. Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

"It is much easier to think right without doing right, than to do right without thinking right. Just thoughts may, and often do, fail of producing just deeds; but just deeds are sure to beget just thoughts."

MUTILATION OF HORSES' TAILS.

BY GEO. FLEMING.

Everybody admires a horse with a fine tail, and we must confess, if our sense of the beautiful has not become depraved by the almost universal custom of shortening that organ to a most unnatural extent, that it is one of the chief ornaments of the horse. It is a most useful organ, being used as a weapon in sweeping away the flies and other insects that may settle on parts which the animal cannot otherwise reach. It is also supposed to be of service to the animal in rapid movements, and particularly in turning; amputation of the greyhound's tail certainly diminishes that animal's swiftness and its power of wheeling suddenly.

Therefore, because the horse's tail is such an ornamental and essential organ when intact, ignorant—I had almost said savage—men have done their best to make it not only useless, but a disgrace to the animal, in modelling it to harmonize with their uncouth notions of beauty.

The fashion of docking or shortening the tail is of great antiquity, and of course due to ignorance of its uses. Plutarch tells us of the existence of the custom in certain countries of depriving the horses of their tails, fancying that this ventilation would enhance their speed, and make their loins stronger:—"Ut equi hoc mutilatione alacriores, et spinae dorsi robustiores feruntur." The same erroneous idea is still in vogue. The operation is a very painful one, and is very frequently performed by horse-dealers and farriers in a coarse, clumsy manner, when greater or less portion of the tail is lopped off by a knife and mallet, or large strong shears, and the bleeding is staunched by a red-hot iron and other means. The pain is very great and not unfrequently the bones slough, abscesses form, the animal suffers severely, and tetanus is by no means rare.

The agony endured by "docked" horses in the fly season is something dreadful to contemplate, and when turned out for the purpose of grazing, they are so tormented that in their incessant but fruitless efforts to bite off these pests they have no time to eat, and almost starve.—*Animal World.*

CARE OF POULTRY IN WINTER.—Very few persons pay necessary attention to poultry in winter, although at this season they require constant care. A poultry house, to be quite warm, should be constructed with double walls and roof like an ice house, and should have as much glass as possible to admit light and sunshine.

Boards about four inches wide are better adapted for roosts than round poles, as the fowls sitting on them can cover their feet with their feathers and protect them from frost. Old hens are not worth feeding; they should be got rid of, and young, vigorous ones substituted. When more than three years old, hens are not usually worth keeping.

Abundant food should be given in winter, as without it very few eggs will be obtained. Every poultry house should be furnished with boxes for the hens to lay in, so arranged that they cannot roost over them. Food and water should be given with regularity, and a supply of lime, gravel, crushed bones and charcoal should be always available.—*Farmer's Home Journal.*

CHARCOAL FOR HORSES' WIND.—Many years ago, I recollect a horse being brought into the yard of Joseph Bignal, a celebrated man for keeping hunters, at Croydon. The horse was very much effected in the wind, and could hardly move from distress. In a very few days this animal did its regular work as a hunter, with perfect ease and comfort to itself. Tar water was the cure. Tar is carbon, and charcoal is also carbon; charcoal in the powder is more easily given than tar water. I have tried it with most beneficial effect; and I think it stands to reason that the removal of noxious gases and flatulence from the stomach of the horse must improve his wind and condition.

Tar is frequently given with benefit in cases of chronic disease of the respiratory organs; but its effects are totally different from those produced by charcoal (carbon)—*Exchange.*

CANADIAN SOCIETY.

The first Annual Meeting of this Society took place on the 20th January last, in the Mechanics' Institute, Montreal, His Worship the Mayor, President of the Society, in the chair.

The following gentlemen were chosen as officers for the ensuing year: *President*, William Workman; *Secretary and Treasurer*, F. Mackenzie; *Committee*, Hon. Thos. Ryan, A. M. Delisle, W. Sache, Alfred Larocque, G. W. Weaver, F. P. Pominville, James Ferrier, Jr., John Crawford, William Rodden, L. A. Boyer, Charles Alexander, James Hutton, A. C. Hooper, Andrew Allan, Alex. Urquhart, Dr. Bernard, R. Moat, J. H. Joseph, Peter Redpath, Hon. L. H. Holton, E. A. Prentice, W. Markland Molson, J. J. C. Abbott, G. A. Drummond, E. Carter, Q. C. H. Bulmer, W. H. Kerr, J. D. Crawford.

The Committee say:

It is very generally acknowledged that in Montreal, which has necessarily been the chief sphere of the Society's operations, we have effected a great improvement in the mode of treatment of nearly all the domestic animals. * * * Increased consideration on the part of owners for horses is shown by the use of well padded collars and saddles. It is also owing to the Society's efforts that the great cruelty inflicted upon horses used for towing on the canal has been greatly checked.

A cruel practice prevalent before the Society was formed has been wholly abolished. This was the practice of tightly tying together the legs of animals, carrying them a great distance, and leaving them so tied for many hours. Every year thousands of animals brought to our markets suffered in this way. They do so no longer—in Montreal, at any rate.

The Society have also checked, to a great extent, another cruel practice, viz.: the habit of some cattle dealers to keep a cow unmilked for a long time, in order to make the udder look large, so as to attract purchasers. * * *

The Society also, in view of the need of additional drinking fountains for animals during our hot summers, petitioned the Corporation to erect these. Accordingly nine new ones were placed in different parts of the city. * * *

The Committee have to regret deeply, that in not a few cases of gross cruelty unwillingness of eye-witnesses to give the necessary evidence, has prevented the punishment of the offenders. The following is the worst instance of this: Not long ago, a person informed the Committee that he had heard that in a butcher's yard in Montreal, a boy had stabbed an ox in both eyes and driven a spike into the animal's body. The eye-witness of this monstrous act refused to give any evidence in this matter. He contented himself with frightening the offender by threats. It is terrible to think of the suffering now endured by some of the animals killed for the markets, and of the hardening and degrading effects on boys of the atrocities committed in some of the private slaughter-houses.

The new law respecting cruelty to animals, applicable to the Dominion, came into force on the 1st of January last. It is an improvement on the former one, but is far from being perfect. It is hoped that Parliament at its coming session will supply the deficiencies in it which can be pointed out by the Society.

In conclusion, the Committee earnestly ask for the active co-operation in word and deed of all persons, and particularly those who are parents, clergymen, or instructors of the young. If the Society were aided in this way, not only would a vast amount of cruelty to animals be abolished, but it would be found that all such exertions on behalf of these their fellow-creatures would greatly benefit the men and women who make them, greatly elevating their character. The poet was not speaking of the effects of mercy to man only when he wrote—

"Mercy is twice blessed:
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes."

F. MACKENZIE, *Sec. and Treas.*

EVERY kindly word and feeling, every good deed and thought, every noble action and impulse, is like the ark-sent dove, and returns from the troubled waters of life bearing a green olive branch to the soul.

DON'T HAVE DARK STABLES.

Diseases of the eye in horses may, in many cases, be traced to the wretched custom of confining animals in dark stables. Any one who has been for some time in a dark room, knows what the effect is of coming suddenly out into the sunlight. The horse is no less sensitive. Bring him suddenly out, and you notice that he stumbles against almost everything that is in his way, and steps with the utmost uncertainty. This blundering is not the fault of the poor beast, but of his owner. The eye must gradually become accustomed to the change. The effect of the common mode of treatment cannot fail eventually to be disastrous to the eyesight. The detention in dark stables must have a deleterious influence upon the optic nerve by weakening it. The retina feels it also. Objects are reflected upon a dull surface and they are not clearly discerned. The master wonders what is the matter; his horse used to be sure-footed, but now he stumbles entirely too frequently for his credit in the market. He used to be very gentle and could be warranted as altogether safe, but now he shies so abominably that several times he has very nearly upset the carriage, and the ladies of the house are afraid of him. He is losing character and rapidly getting a bad name, when the poor brute is as deserving of confidence as ever. The animal would in fact be safer with absolute blindness than the imperfect vision, for it is constantly alarmed by objects which are seen indistinctly, whereas in the former case it trusts entirely to the bridle. Farmers will do well to make a note, and let their horses have light.—*Journal of the Farm.*

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HOGS WANT SULPHUR.—Whether hogs require sulphur as an essential to their health, or whether it is sought by them as a condiment, may not be known for certainty. But one thing is sure, they devour it with greed whenever it is to be found. It is for this purpose, probably, that they eat large quantities of soft coal, which contains a large amount of sulphur. Perhaps this is the most economical method of supplying hogs with sulphur during the winter, when they require a good deal of carbon. But in the summer it is better to feed it to them in substances which contain less carbon, on account of their producing less heat. Mustard is one of the best things for this purpose, and on that account some of it should be sown in every pasture into which hogs are turned. If hogs are kept up, or are in small yards, it is well to supply them with the wild mustard that grows in the fields or highways, or to cultivate some of the better varieties for them. They will eat its leaves, flowers, seeds and stalks.—*Prairie Farmer.*

OVER BARE GROUND.

It is a lamentable fact that in these days a law for the prevention of cruelty to animals should be necessary, but no one who observes can doubt it. More especially at this season of the year are inhuman outrages against dumb animals observable. Horses loaded with as much merchandise as is ordinarily drawn when the sleighing is good, are expected to draw the steel runners over the bare ground, and failing to do it are brutally beaten. Lame and aged animals are loaded down with unbearable burdens. There seems to be a constant itching for systematic and heartless persecutions of beasts of burden. A large portion of mankind appear naturally inhuman, and glory in acts of tyranny over animals that are scarcely their inferiors. While we deprecate acts of cruelty exercised towards our equals, how much more ought we to discourage cruelty towards beings who cannot remonstrate against our unkindness.

In the name of the generation now coming up, this law should also be rigidly enforced. Examples of cruelty such as are daily exhibited in our streets exercise a baleful influence upon the young. They form fruitful sources of crime. The young heart needs to be carefully and tenderly trained, or cruelty to dumb animals will be the mere stepping-stones to enormities such as too often horrify us.—*Maine paper.*

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THE road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, too dark for science.

LIST OF AGENTS OF THE SOCIETY.

Abington,	JOSIAH CUSHMAN.
Aldorf,	LEVI WARNER.
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Boston Highlands,	ELISHA M. DAVIS.
Brighton,	GEORGE BURBANK.
"	N. G. LYNCH.
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"	A. H. STEVENS, JR.
Charlestown,	STEPHEN P. KELLEY.
Chicopee Falls,	GEORGE MCQUEEN.
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Hubbardston,	L. WOODWARD.
Hudson,	CHARLES H. ROBINSON.
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"	JAS. A. HATHAWAY.
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North Mansfield,	DAVID P. HATCH.
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Woburn,	JOHN E. TIDD.
"	JOHN W. DAY.
Worcester,	JAS. M. DRENNAN.

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AN INTELLIGENT DRAKE.—The following is related by an eminent naturalist: "A young lady was sitting in a room adjoining a poultry yard, when chickens, ducks, and geese were disporting themselves. A drake came in, approached the lady, seized the bottom of her dress with his beak, and pulled it vigorously. Feeling startled, she repulsed him with her hand. The bird still persisted. Somewhat astonished, she paid some attention to this unaccountable pantomime, and discovered that the drake wished to drag her out of doors. She got up, and he waddled out quietly before her. More and more surprised, she followed him, and he conducted her to the side of a pond where she perceived a duck with its head caught in the opening of a sluice. She hastened to release the poor creature and restored it to the drake, who by loud quackings and beating of his wings, testified his joy at the deliverance of his companion."

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